

By F. G. Long

A woman may scoff at her husband's religion, insult his friends, absorb his income and pry into his secrets, and still retain his love, if she regards his pipe and his razor as sacred from her touch.

Before marriage a man inquires, "What is that fascinating perfume?" Afterward, "What is that sickening stuff?"

Once a fool, twice married.

A man's idea of keeping up with the style is always having the buttons put on his coat in the latest way.

None is the one luxury of the rich that the poor don't envy them.